



# Slight delay in service



trollcatz

 [trollcatz](#)

<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/2008-12-20> 20:57:00

MOOD:  tipsy

The NSA just intercepted a coded communication from the North Pole. They weren't able to decode it completely (they believe some of the terms used in the message are Elvish, and they have no appropriate translators on staff), but from what they could make out, it's something about a shipment being delayed until--and this is the NSA's work, so don't look at me--the originator of the message could acquire the correct breed.

At that point, the package is supposed to be delivered to Code Name: Platypus.

Do you think you may have to bribe the NSA with cookies to get your Christmas present released from evidence, O most excellent monotreme? \*g\*



## Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

## ...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

## As a law

enforcement  
professional--

21 comments

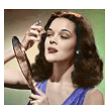


 [cvillette](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:13:39 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...breed?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:15:18 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The handwriting could be bad. Maybe it was "brood."

Oooh! Chickens, or emo?

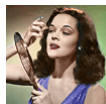
Emo chickens?



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[December 21 2008, 04:20:56 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Or "bread," maybe? A good pumpernickel is hard to find...



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:22:27 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

I'd send coal to Newcastle before I sent bread to the Platypus.



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[December 21 2008, 04:23:40 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Very true, very true. But do they know that at the North Pole?



 [standuponit](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:26:41 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Am I confusing you with my lightning-quick identity changes?



 [ace\\_cub\\_reportr](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:31:14 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

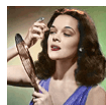
It's the spit curl that confuses them.



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[December 21 2008, 04:33:20 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

And the cape--motion distracts us!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:32:00 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Nah--the other guy is the one who's scared he's getting sheep for Christmas.

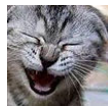
You'd be okay with that. =X+D




 [standuponit](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:33:03 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

"Sheep lie."




 [trollcatz](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:37:35 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

BAWAH-HAH-HAH\*coughcough\*

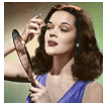


 [standuponit](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:25:38 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

You could send me bread. (It's not like I've had time to bake lately. The robot is doing it all.)

Maybe it was "brood" as in "brooding." Santa is bringing me a mysterious enigmatic beauty!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:35:32 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

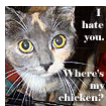
No, you may not have dark matter for Christmas. The plutonium incident was bad enough.



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[December 21 2008, 04:38:39 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

'Fess up--the enigmatic ones make you nervous. \*g\*




 [standuponit](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:42:15 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

They all make me nervous.



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[December 21 2008, 04:44:16 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

They always made *me* nervous. Back when that was relevant, I mean.



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[December 21 2008, 04:43:27 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

You don't have time to bake? What happened to Sunday?



 [standuponit](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:45:51 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Yoga class and PT.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:49:21 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, duh. Right. Sorry.




 [standuponit](#)

[December 21 2008, 04:49:56 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

NP.



 trollcatz

December 21 2008, 04:47:07 UTC    COLLAPSE

Never mind--reflexive nosiness! Your Sundays are your own.

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Thank you

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